

- 1) Reference Tom MacDonald lyrics
- 2) Reference symbiogenesis
- 3) I rebuke your boos. I have seen what makes you clap like inept seals.
- 4) "Fifty years from now, when you're looking back at your life, don't you want to be able to say you had the guts to get in the car?" Sam Witwicki

Beowulf. What a quintessential lesson. Hrothgar and his men were like the Ministry of Magic from Rowling's amazing creation. Both fictional people were too afraid to face the music; face the objective truth until their own Hell descended upon them.

- 1) Doll house (2000-before 2004)
- 2) Limb-pengthening
 - a) 9-11 grandfather leaves USA as expat (circa, 2007)
- 3) Bot Con 2008/Guts to get in the car
- 4) China, 2008, From BotCon to climbing the Great Wall and standing where Tank Man stood
- 5) 2012, parents divorce & China 2nd time; it was fun.
- 6) 2014 China: The Miraculous Cluster Fuck
- 7) 2015: September: my grandfather 's 2nd, final, death. Bryce, my mom's half brother cements his death at the hands of a Hells Angel with a triangle monkey tattoo
- 8) 2016: Negative reaction to Zoloft shows me how fucked up the medical system in the West is
- 9) 2017: Uneventful? Fun?
- 10) 2018: High school graduation, skip it to go to a business meeting with my mother
- 11) 2019: Lourdes BS & car accident
- 12) 2020: COVIF
- 13) 2021 to present: December of 2021 i get sick and almost die.
 - a) 2022: in December less sick but there is a metallic aerosol sensation that's lingered to today (02/27/2023)

The difference between people are their standard. Everyone has a list of things that they should do. What changes people is when your *shoulds* become *musts*. If you want to take the island, you must burn the boats. Then, you create no way back, so victory becomes the only acceptable reality.

Write about how i understand, now, how the woman who was with Taco had an aura or how I got a similar feeling about her when I compare it to the girl in my high school creative writing class. Pedo Gate? Sex trafficking?

January 4th, 2023

You don't know what's going to happen when you tell the truth and that's the best thing about. Be like your favorite fictional character and take a goddamn risk! Walk by faith and not by sight because when you do, the success achieved is ineffable and without comparison to the greatest vice!

Something has changed in me. Something is not the same. I'm through with playing by the rules of someone else's game. Maybe there's something to be said for this other way that I am discovering. Am I meant to wage metaphorical war for souls? I know I have friends in High places to put the Enemy on the run. I will never kneel to Satan's power because I have witnessed the true splendor of the King time and time again.

The problem I am faced is accepting what God has planned for my life. I held the hands that took the nails for all of us. Why did I hesitate at all? Why am I hesitant when I know the Power and Grace that has enraptured me? Now that I fully embrace and submit to my divine calling, I know I will face more trials so that necessary parts of me can die and be reborn in Christ. All I want is not that but, I know what I must do.

God, I am ready for what You have planned for my life. I accept my destiny.

At every age, at every stage, lions rage. Pray and they will stand down.

01/23/2023

A long time ago, the entire country abandoned my family. When we reached out to MSM and so-called conservative media, we were ignored. Typically, the federal government would provide aid only after monetary payment was secured. Humanity's conscious pride, greed, lust, and cowardice closed the door on my faith in man and opened the door on my faith in God. It's okay. I have forgiven them. God showed his absolute power. Let me tell you about how God defied the laws of the universe. Allow me to explain how my maternal grandfather was raised from a foul-smelling death of six hours.

First, you may want to listen to/watch these podcasts/interviews. They help provide a proper timeline aside from my subconscious bias/paradigm.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6hC4-gZarUo>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NijQXCthEkk>

I've looked the other way many times and it's reminded me of my own transgressions that I know I have been forgiven for. This is a fray I, as an individual, do not want to march into. I know I refuse to let that control me. I refuse to let my own intrinsic sin make me resign myself to bitterness and hatred of responsibility.

God is calling all of us to travel to our own Ninnevahs' and march around Jericho. Satan has invaded our country and world. The bastard has taken the form of marxism that, itself, has been disguised as toxic leftism and toxic conservatism. I am no longer a member of either wing for a bird has two wings. The left wing accused the right wing of that which it is guilty of and vice versa. We are children of God and not children of the accuser; of Satan. Satan accuses everyone of everything before God's throne; much like the book of Job.

Look onto my family's story and witness the majestic power, absolute dominance, and jurisdiction of our God.

As a child, I asked God for superpowers. (I know how silly that is). So that I may serve humanity and be His vessel. I asked for that after my baptism; which is when I met Jesus Christ outside the Gates of Heaven. I only ever thought baptism was just a tradition and in the beginning, did it to make my family happy out of love. He gave me nearly insurmountable challenges to overcome in order to cultivate the gifts he delivered upon my reluctant being. I asked God to make me a leader and He gave me opportunities to lead in spite of my fear; in spite of the false evidence that appeared to be real.

I begged God to save my family and multiplied \$6,000 into \$90,000. He resurrected my maternal grandfather, reversing rigor-mortis and the biological decay of death. My mother asked the crippled she brought into our home (when I was but a small child) to be healed and time after time, I watched with my eyes, crooked limbs and missing limbs be healed and appear.

I know of corruption. I saw as a little child how my family was torn apart because my maternal grandfather had dirt on 9/11. My grandfather is dead and my mother has painful metal in her because of the stress from caring for her father, alone, in the Enemy's territory. I fear her health troubles are because she knows she cannot ignore this new generational curse of truth-ignoring much longer. I've faced death too many times at such a young age to not act. Here I am, here I stand in spite of all the accusations hurled at me by Satan. You can too.

Now, I must convey to you the power of prophecy. One of my mother's business friends has a yearly trip to Ireland about every year and we went. There was this woman there in the group. I will not reveal her identity in order to protect her. But when I first looked at her, I had a premonition from the Holy Spirit. She shared experiences with a girl I met in a creative writing class in high school.

This girl I met in school changed in the second semester, after Christmas. I knew she was being hurt but I had no proof and was afraid to act on such a profound accusation. Senior year, at out stupid retreat, it was revealed that she has been sexually abused by her family. Back to Ireland, this woman (not the highschool student); the last day of the trip, I being the oldest 'child' were ushered by my sister and another, then, teenager into another room. I sensed that the conversation was not meant for me and respected that.

This year or late 2022, my mother revealed to me, when we were having a conversation about the near-alleged sex trade in Hollywood. She revealed to me that this woman had escaped a sex cult like the one Alex Jones and others say exists. She escaped as a young girl but two other girls did not. I then sensed that my mother was inferring that members of Hollywood and governments of multiple countries were involved. The next day or week I asked her if that was true and all she said was yes.

I remember enough of the conversations. I was a little child. I remember that the US Federal Government was involved. In truth, I had forgotten and I did not want to remember. I did not want to face the truth. Now, I must. Burn the boat. Take the island. They knew the towers were going to fall and my maternal grandfather warned my mother not to go there. She was supposed to have a meeting with General Electric the day the Towers fell. I am afraid to state that my family was involved in an all-to-real conspiracy regarding 9/11. In recent years, my mother confirmed that my maternal grandfather had dirt on 9/11 and, at another point, went to work for the CIA. She stated she meant Alex Jones quickly one night at dinner and indeeringly described him as an, "asshole.". Her tone was a past-tense air of disappointment. Given logic and reason, I wonder if her former, Sicilian, well-organized, and attempted-lover did more than what she said he did; sell gas and oil.

One night when I suggested we watch this movie on Netflix called, *The Irishman*, she off-the-cuff and quickly stated that she had to go to Buffalino with a briefcase filled with cash to get her father, my maternal grandfather, out of trouble with the federal government. I do not know what the truth is because my mother is too scared and scared to tell me. I am not going to ask her because I know if God needs me to know that information, I trust that it will be revealed at the right time.

I remember bits and pieces. I remember the stress of it led to my parents divorce and my mother told me that was so when we were discussing it recently. While all this transpired, my mother was extricated from the church. It was so because she would bring in the crippled into our home and heal them. I was witness to that. She got royally fucked over and I sense in the Spirit that she is afraid of stepping into waters like that though other's have told her she is to return to ministry.

I am stating that I have encountered and fought fallen angels; demons. I have stood at the top of the world and been struck down by my own actions. I've taken responsibility for that. In spite of that corruption, here I am. Here I reluctantly and bravely stand by the side of our Father.

All my life I have had complete strangers approach me and prophesy over me. I've been told to get out God's way more times than I can count. I've had one man, who I consider to be the most Christ-like I've ever met tell my family and I that we are fearfully prophetic. In a sense it is fearful how thunder and lightning terrifies a child. I balked inside when I first heard that. I do not want that because of the

immense responsibility that it entails. The irony of being a fan of superheroes is apparent. If God sees fit to turn me into one then, Lord, crack my ribs, fill my lungs, and puppeteer my skeleton.

One idea I am piecing together is there is a Deep State or that we should tear apart the world metaphorically because we cannot take the chance that such an evil does not exist and be proven wrong when it becomes too late. (Much like Pascal's Wager.) Why would my mother tell me all the details of her former Sicilian and not the full details of my family's history that is mentioned above? That idea is excruciatingly terrifying. But I know beyond the shadow of a doubt that fear is an invention of Satan. I have no choice but to trust God; to trust Jesus.

Submit yourselves therefore to God. But resist the devil and he will flee. The hardest advice of all, to a man reliant on himself is submission to any, more especially to the Unknown. But, as a correlative to this, the Apostle shows where pride may become a stimulant for good, viz, in contest with the Evil One."